

THE GLEICHEN CALL

VOLUME XXXVII

NO. 14

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY JUNE 21, 1944

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News Items of Local Interest

Cpl. Miss M. Dufos of Calgary is spending a few days in town as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Schmidt.

Flt.-Lt. and Mrs. A. Clifford of High River were visitors in town over the week end to the home of his father Mr. R. C. Clifford.

Cpl. Amie, R.C.M.P., accompanied by his wife and child have left for Regina to spend a holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Collins have left for Winnipeg where they will spend their holidays. Mr. Collins is the C. P. pump man for the water tanks at Harrow and St. John's.

Robert Black, a former resident of Gleichen but who is now practicing law in Calgary was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hall over the week end.

The sudden passing of Jack Miller of the Hand Hills came as a shock to many old timers in this district. Jack was well known here for more than 35 years. In the old days he did a lot of his business in Gleichen. Of course he was best known for the fine stampede he ran each year known as the Hand Hills Stampede. His sympathy is extended to Mrs. Miller and his daughter, Mrs. E. Walker of Gleichen is a sister of Mrs. Miller and attended the funeral Monday at Hanna.

Pre-stampede notes: Enthusiastic cowboys among the Indians are suffering injuries. So far the following have been reported:

Ed Wolf Child—broken ankle.

Richard Wolf Leg—dislocated shoulder.

Edward Wright—broken collar bone.

The casualties to calves have not been reported but rumor has it that there are now some three-legged critters—we can't call them wonders.

Recent anti-rust riots in Montreal, in which young men wearing such weird garments were chased by highly indignant sailors, calls attention to the fact that under the regulations of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board rust suits have been "out" for a considerable time and their manufacture is a breach of the law. Administrator's Order A207 specifies that the coat of a man's suit can not

THE OTTAWA LETTER

BY F. W. GERSHAW, M.P.

A special oil treatment has been worked out by shoe manufacturers. This will lengthen by 25 percent the life of sole leather in footwear and the public is all for it. Is it not reasonable that there should be more shoe factories in the west? The hides are there and certainly there are many shoes worn. The market might absorb the production of an economic unit. Then there is the question of getting more woolen mills. It was once thought that our western wool was not sufficiently good in quality. The strands were not uniform in size and there was too much chaff and too many burs in the wool. This really does not apply. I am now wearing a suit on Sundays made entirely of Alberta produced wool and find it to be of great average quality.

Some of our munition plants in the district are admittedly suited for the making of agricultural implements and could be used for such purposes after the war.

There must be concrete and adequate evidence of gratitude for the fighting forces and their dependents. They are the ones who are making the real sacrifices. Then there must be social security so that poverty will never raise its hideous head again.

All favor these measures and definite steps are being taken and have been taken, to realize them. Public money must be used for such things as roads, schools and irrigation schemes. There is a place, however, for sound enterprise to provide employment and increase the national income which alone can make the social security plans ample and enduring.

Cigarettes will now reach the forces without risk or delay. A bank of supplies has been established in Italy and others are being set up in the invasion areas. The labels only need be indicated and the department will supply the brand from stock right in the battle area.

covered 29½ inches for a size 38, and shall have no "trimmings." No pair of trousers may have a width at the knee of more than 22½ inches for a size 32, and they must not have pleats or other flaps of sartorial fancy. The suit suiters wear a coat that comes to just two inches above the knee in front and slightly longer than that at the back. The trousers are at least 30 inches wide at the knee and sometimes reach almost to the armpits and the suit has bolts and pleats and all sorts of fixings. The enforcement branch of the WPTB at Montreal is taking action against the manufacture of these delicious dreams of drapery "drips."

Miss Betty Hutchison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Hutchison of Three Hills, Alberta, was presented at the graduation exercises of the Training School for Nurses of the Hospital for Sick Children in Convalescent Hospital, University of Toronto on June 12th, with the Wilmet 1st. Miss Hutchison is a post-graduate nurse at a university. Betty was born in Gleichen and removed from there to Bassano in 1921 and from Bassano to Three Hills in 1923. Mr. Hutchison was manager of the Royal Bank here for 12 years and is now in charge of the Royal Bank at Three Hills.

Proposal that a board of appeal should be set up in connection with gasoline rationing was approved by provincial directors of the Alberta Motor Association at their annual meeting. Such a board, it was contended, would provide an opportunity for the public to have applications that had been rejected by the oil controller reviewed from time to time. It was contended that there were instances where such an examination of the facts might prove more satisfactory to all concerned. Also, it might prevent an injustice being done in some cases. As it is now, there is no appeal from the order of the oil controller.

WITH THE WEEKLY NEWSPAPER MEN OVERSEAS

By R. P. MacLean
WEEK-END WITH CANADIAN BOMBER GROUP

"Under the Smitty,"
Under the guidance of an R. C. A.F. public relations officer we were hurrying through the dark on an early Sunday morning; hurrying from our billets to the station desiring room where we would meet the boys as they returned from their raid on Germany.

The roar of the first returning plane as it circled the field waiting for its landing signal prompted the P.I.C.O. man to make the remark because at every station there is always one pilot who brings his plane home first. At this station it was Smitty, and, sure enough, he was the first pilot to walk down into the debriefing room.

We heard a dozen stories of how he does it but they all differ and when asked about it Smitty just grins and says he doesn't know either. But oddly enough, there is a Smitty on every station.

We had arrived at the station on Saturday afternoon and were to remain until Monday morning. Three cars driven by RCAF/ND's met us and I discovered that one of the girls was the daughter of one of my rural correspondents.

It was about midnight when with the station commander we went to see the take-off.

The takeoff is something weird and wonderful; something out of a "King Kong" type of movie. You feel you have been transported back into a prehistoric age; that this thing cannot be taking place in a quiet English countryside.

The night is dark and the clouds are heavy. The ceiling is low and one search light stays almost straight up through the dark focusing clouds to show the pilots the heights of the ceiling. Around the perimeter of the field are spaced flares close to the ground. Other flares, of a different color edge the path of the runway over which the planes will take off.

Crouched on the perimeter and faintly outlined against the flares are the ships which will soon take off.

SALVATION ARMY GETTING READY FOR HOME FRONT APPEAL

The opening gun of the Salvation Army Home Front Appeal will be fired on September 18, and for twelve days thereafter a concentrated campaign will be conducted to raise one million dollars.

In 400 towns, cities, and villages, 30,000 volunteers will gear up to all out cooperation with 1,500 Salvation Army officers in making the appeal a success. Every corps in Canada is taking part in this national endeavor, except those centres where the Army is a participating agent in a local community chest or united appeal.

While world battle-fronts are responding to the fierce shrill notes of war, the battle against poverty, ignorance and fear continues apace at home. To wage this campaign against man's insidious enemies which fight and destroy without weapons, and cringe before enlightenment, a vast sum of money is needed.

Not only is the Army of Mercy hoping to carry on its many-sided program of helping poor folk—establishing expensaries to normal life—visiting the sick—and guiding the steps of erring women back to the ways of righteousness; it also plans a vast and far-reaching program of rehabilitation for returned men when the front is over.

To quote Commissioner Benjamin

Orames, Territorial Commander:

"The Salvation Army believes that every man's soul is worth saving; similarly it believes that spiritual help and practical aid go hand in hand. Wherever there is a need, there is an answering call from one of the blue-beretted soldiers of Salvation. The Home Front Appeal is a splendid opportunity for all at home to prove to our fighting men we are continuing to keep the home fires burning brightly here in Canada."

Additional contestants from the Gleichen district to enter the Calgary Stampede includes the well known cowboy Percy Yellowfly, who will compete in both the wild steer decorating and the Canadian Championship Wild Cow Milking contest. Percy is a son of Toddy Yellowfly, who acts as interpreter for the Blackfoot tribe each year at the Calgary Stampede. Stampede officials have good news for the decorators; Highland steers are to be used again this year in that thrilling event, during the past few years the Stampede has experimented with Brahman steers, but they were found to be too fast and last year only a few contestants were able to catch the speedy Brahman. They could outrun most horses, but the more stocky built Highland steers in use again this summer will give the cowboys a better chance at the prize money—and give the spectators more action and thrill.

HOW MANY TIMES

each week—would a Norwegian family buy War Savings Stamps—today?

HOW MANY TIMES

each week—would a Norwegian family "go without" to enjoy our present life?

HOW MANY TIMES

can you buy them? . . . It's not a hard decision—It's every day . . . if you've sacrificed something. Give up the little things . . . beginning now—and build the big things.

Buy . . .
War Savings Stamps
Every Week!

Space donated by the
BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

You won't get to Berlin in an Armchair!



If Canada and the United Nations had depended upon "Armchair Soldiers" to fight this war, the Nazis and Japs would have grabbed this country long ago.

There is no "Royal Road" to Berlin. It's fighting all the way and Canada's Army needs every man it can get. That's why, today, you should volunteer for overseas service. You'll need months of intensive training to make you fighting-fit.

Don't be a stay-at-home and let the other fellow do it. Get into a man's uniform with the G.S. badge of honour on your sleeve. If we're going to win this war, we'll have to do more than just read about it in the papers.

So, come on you fellows, the good old army has got to finish the job!



WEAR IT ON YOUR ARM

VOLUNTEER TO-DAY
JOIN THE CANADIAN ARMY
FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE

Important

AT ANY MEAL, ANYTIME!

Busy housewives all over the country have learned the wisdom of serving Kellogg's ready-to-eat cereals often. Nothing to mix or cook. Appetizing amount of day. Easy-to-digest, too!

Pass the word along — they stay C-R-I-S-P-I!

Save time... Save Work... Save Fuel!

OUR COMPLETE STORY—

Luncheon At One-Thirty

By EDNA BLISS DYKES
McClure Newspaper Syndicate

Even the prospect of luncheon for sixty failed to shake Selma's Swedish composure that hot summer morning. She took usual time to bathe and dress before she descended to the kitchen. On the back porch she gathered up a row of milk and cream bottles. It would be difficult to find room for them in the already over-crowded refrigerator, but the day was humid and they must be kept cold at any price.

"Mir Summers is an fine woman," she thought as she plodded back and forth from porch to kitchen. "But I tank anybody's a fool to have parties in the country. I'd wait till winter back in town. No stores out here always running short of butter; people lose road on way out; everybody late and always I have on my feet in kitchen keeping things hot. Lucky we picked out the lobster last night!"

As she swung open the door of the large refrigerator she made a startling discovery. The butter was a soft mass and only water stood where ice cubes should have been. Evidently, during the hot, sultry night the electricity had been off for several hours!

Selma's broad face became absolutely expressionless. She pulled the

larger pans of lobster from the shelves and scrutinized the pink and white delicacy closely in the early morning light. It looked all right and it smelled all right. Now that the current was on again should she add to her misfortune by telling her about the situation or should she keep the secret to herself? She debated the subject for a few minutes and finally decided to tell her employer. Something would have to be done about the butter anyway.

Mrs. Summers threw on a vest and hurried to the kitchen. "What on earth are we going to do, Selma?" she cried. "There's no time to get more lobster. Do you suppose it's spoiled?"

"Naw," replied Selma serenely. "I tank I try it on Ben." Before Ben could stop her she fed a huge portion to the aged dog who lay under the table. He ate it and wagged his tail expectantly.

"Selma," cried Ben angrily. "What a cruel thing to do! Poor old Ben's been waiting for his lobster!"

Selma shrugged. "Does old Ben know I tank they know more than people?"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, ma'am! I don't hurt nobody. Ben knows!"

Ben recalled gruesome stories of people who had perished after feasting upon spoiled shellfish. On the other hand, the freshly boiled lobster had been placed in the ice box immediately after she and Selma had picked it out. Everything was functioning perfectly at midnight and the contents must have remained cool for several hours without the current off. The decision was made. "All right, Selma," she said bravely. "Don't say any more about it. Start the rolls and then we'll go ahead with the salad."

The thermometer climbed. Arriving guests exclaimed at the wisdom of a hostess who had had the foresight to place the tables on the porch, under the trees and in the coolness of a spacious hall. Oscillating fans provided comfort throughout the house. There was a tinkle of ice in the glasses and the quiet, luxurious estate seemed like an oasis to the thirsty, perspiring throng.

Luncheon was served. Never had Selma and the extra maids seemed so efficient. Ben congratulated her with a having engineered a perfect lobster-farewell drink and ice cream. With a sigh of relief she organized the contract guests.

When the last guest was seated she slipped into the kitchen for a word with Selma. "You did a grand job," she announced happily. "It's positively the best luncheon I ever gave!"

Selma was sitting serenely at the table drinking coffee. (She thought Ben and the maids added the fresh cup, added cream and sugar and took a trial sip before she spoke.)

"The dog's dead!" she announced calmly.

"Dead?" cried Ben wildly. "Dead? Who did he die? Why didn't you tell me at once?"

"Oh, about an hour ago. Maybe a little longer. You tank so much of him I couldn't bear to tell you."

She drained her cup with much gusto. "So do like my coffee," she stated as Ben dashed frantically to the telephone. Ben and the maids added the fresh cup, added cream and sugar and took a trial sip before she spoke.)

The next hour was a nightmare. Ambulances arrived. Doctors, nurses and internes appeared by the score. Ben and Selma and the maids added the fresh cup, added cream and sugar and took a trial sip before she spoke.)

By three o'clock all patients were resting comfortably and the medical profession relaxed under the trees where they drank tall glasses of lemonade.

A young intern followed Ben into

the kitchen as she took out a tray of glasses. "You know I have lots to learn," he conceded joyfully. "I've never seen a fatal case of ptomaine and I'm curious. May I see the dog?"

"Why, of course," Ben answered in a bewildered way. "Selma, show Dr. Jones poor old Ben. It may help him to save a life sometime."

Selma led the way to the back gate where lay the mangled body of the dog. "There he lies," she said sadly. "I tank they're hit and run drivers. They never stopped the car after they killed him!"

More Atrocities

War Crimes Commission in Britain

(By Helen Kirkpatrick)

The war crimes commission, which meets in London, is being kept busy these days as each Allied nation presents its reports. Here, for the sake of record, are a few French incidents:

Case 1.—In the town of Ribesac, March 28. The Germans arrived, accompanied by Georgian soldiers from Gen. Andrei A. Vlasov's (renegade Russian) and by Spanish volunteers of the Blue brigade. They surrounded the house and at 11 o'clock made a house-to-house search.

About 100 persons were arrested and put in trucks. No one saw them again. Eight citizens were lined up and shot, including two garage mechanics, who were accused of letting the Maquisards (members of resistance groups living in the bush) take gasoline. The houses of all those arrested were looted and set afire. Before leaving, the Germans set the adjoining woods afire. In the woods were numerous French people collecting firewood.

Case 2.—Brantome, March 28. Twenty-six hostages were shot and their bodies left in a public square for 24 hours.

Case 3.—Department of Tarn-et-Garonne. A general clean-up of villages and arrest of people suspected of feeding the Maquisards. The date, May 2.

Case 4.—In the outskirts of Montpelier and six in the village it were looted and burned. The village church was pillaged and its contents burned.

Case 5.—Alin department—later in May. The Germans, with the aid of Vichy militia, closed the Trappist monastery of Notre Dames des Dombes, shot two monks and pillaged the monastery.

This Week's Pattern

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City Of Commerce

Interesting History Of Caen, Long Connected With English History

Caen, in pacetime one of the main tourist attractions in Normandy, is a city of commerce and industry supporting 61,000 persons, and lies on the Cherbourg-Paris railway, 130 miles west of Paris.

Raised to prominence in the days of William the Conqueror, Caen is the capital of the Department of Calvados, the seat of a Court of Appeal, a Court of Assizes, and of a Prefect. Graced by numerous churches, it has a university, faculties of law, science and letters, an academy, a preparatory school of medicine and pharmacy, and schools of art and music.

William the Conqueror founded the city later completed by Henry I, and recently used by the French as a barracks.

In 1346 Caen was besieged and won by Edward II of England, and again in 1417 was captured by the English, who held it until 1450. The city suffered greatly in the religious wars in France.

Nine miles from the coast, Caen has a floating basin filled with quays and connected with the ocean by a regular line of steamships carried on trade with Le Havre and New-Haven which is on the English coast, and the city has a considerable fishing population.

Its diversified industries include lace-making, timber-sawing, metal-founding, machine - construction, cloth-weaving, and chemical products. Caen has been particularly extensively for buildings in both France and England.

Egyptian Mummies

A Burial Custom That Is Five Thousand Years Old

Guard at the Royal Ontario Museum report that nine out of ten people visiting the Museum want to see the Egyptian mummies.

The mummies are in fact, in fact that it illustrates burial custom five thousand years ago, one unique in the history of mankind.

Mummification, an attempt to perpetuate physical life by complicated embalming and ritual, gradually developed in complexity from about 3,000 B.C. to its highest point of elaboration about 1,000 B.C. The burial of objects to be used in the mummy's physical life after death naturally developed as a consequence.

Practically all of our knowledge of ancient Egyptian daily life comes from the tombs. That this daily life is far more interesting than the mummies themselves you can easily prove by a few hours in the Egyptian galleries. Here the life of the past can be reconstructed from the Museum's collection of jewellery, weapons, tools, weapons, furniture, sculpture, stone and decorated clay vases, etc.

Boys Had Their Fun

But Gestapo In Oslo Probably Did Not Appreciate It

From Norway came this tale of how some boys, unconverted to Hitler's "new order," amused themselves one day.

They placed a bundle of underground newspapers in an Oslo office building lobby, then notified Gestapo plainclothesmen that the papers were to be picked up by patriots. Next they acted a Nazi-controlled police station, reported about the papers and suggested that plainclothesmen be sent to retrieve them in order to avoid attracting undue attention.

The ensuing fight between the waiting Gestapo men and the city police was everything that the boys had hoped.

Coal In Arctic Circle

Russians Have Brought New Coal Fields Into Production

Soviet readers were given a glimpse of the new coal fields north of the Arctic circle, which have been brought into production during the days of the war.

The construction of a railroad from Kozhva on the Pechora river northeast to Vorkuta has made possible the exploitation of this new source of supplies, which already has been called the Arctic Donbas. Six additional mines are scheduled to begin production this year, according to an account in Pravda.

The new mines are scheduled to go largely to Leningrad, the account indicates. The miners have agreed to send all production exceeding the government program as a gift to the city.

Britain's famed Lawrence of Arabia was rejected for front service in the First Great War because of an arm and short stature.

These days, when tea must yield the utmost in flavour, quality is of supreme importance. Ask for . . .

"GOLDEN TEA"

Secret Weapons

British Scientists Have Found Answer To The Glider Bomb

One of the German secret weapons that loomed menacing a short time ago was the glider bomb. In fact it sank the brand-new Italian battleship "Roma" after the Italian capitulation. It has now been announced that British scientists found the answer to this threat. The nature of the new counter-device is, naturally enough, still secret.

SELECTED RECIPES

Nutrition-wise homemakers serve fish regularly. They realize its importance as a dietary constituent. Fish, regardless of type, is high in food value. It is rich in vitamins and minerals and it is one of the best sources of iodine.

A seafood meal is especially valuable now when it comes to saving ration coupons and money. For instance, there are fish for every season of the year, and they can be prepared in a variety of ways. For those who claim they don't like fish, casserole dish calling for crabmeat crumbs might be just the thing to inspire a change of sentiment. The fishy flavor adds zest to fish dishes and makes it tempting even to the children, instead of boys who are just learning to appreciate seafood.

SCANDINAVIAN FISH PUDDING

1 1/2 cups cod or haddock
1 1/2 cups milk
2 tablespoons melted butter or margarine
2 eggs
1/2 teaspoon onion juice
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon paprika
2 eggs

Flake the fish and put it through a food chopper three times. It should be mashed very fine. In the meantime, soak the crumbs into the milk. Then, add the butter, onion juice, the lemon juice, salt and paprika. Mix the eggs. Beat the whites stiff and the yolks until creamy. Stir the yolks into the first mixture. Add the fish and fold in the egg whites. Turn into a well-buttered bowl or mould; cover closely and steam on hour-and-a-half, or in a pan of hot water and bake an hour in a slow oven. Serve with peas, shredded string beans or carrots and peas.

During the late glacial period, 15,000 to 25,000 years ago, Alaska was without ice, although glaciers covered most of North America.

Buy War Savings Stamps regularly.

AUCTION SALE

HEREFORD CATTLE

One hundred (100) Registered Polled Hereford Cattle will be offered at Auction, July 2nd, 1942. For catalog and all information, write: Malcolm McGregor, Brandon, Man.

New Fashion Started

British Women Going In For Articles Of Victorian Age

British women are buying up Victorian furniture and accessories—articles which before the war would only have been found hidden in attics, crowded in parlors of suburban homes or relegated to servants' quarters. Old-fashioned lockets, bows, chains and canons, which a few years ago decorated the houses of school teachers and maiden aunts, or reposed on the ample stomachs of elderly clergymen, now cost fabulous sums and are worn by debutantes and brides of Mayfair.

Victorianism is in vogue—thanks partly to the 100 per cent luxury tax on jewelry and non-essential goods and partly to sentimental reaction against frictions and severity. In the furniture department of a West End store, heavy Victorian suites are being stripped, limed and touched up with paint or gilt and even cheap sets from maids' bedrooms fetch about 50 pounds. Often the wardrobes are painted with flower designs to lighten them. In the upholstery department piles of heavy silk and damask curtains stand in heaps shoulder high on the floor. Faded though many are, they are still of far better material than can be bought nowadays, and are coupon-free. Victorian jewelry is shown everywhere. Men's "Prince Albert" chains have been hung with ear rings, seals, coins, lockets, tiny silver charms to make bracelets. They cost at least six pounds.

CANNOT USE IT

In the first flush of their assault the Japs secured control of the world's main natural rubber producing areas in Malaya and the East Indies. But apparently a shortage of shipping has curtailed the usefulness of this supply for Tokyo, now announces the opening of a synthetic rubber plant.

Buy War Savings Stamps regularly.

MACDONALD'S

Canada's Standard Smoke

MAKE THAT DARN INVISIBLE

MAKES GORGEOUS TASTY BREAD—NO COARSE HOLES—NO DOUGHY LUMPS

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SEEDTIME and HARVEST

DR. W. W. HATFIELD
Director
Lake Elizabeth Farm Service

Water Supplies, Etc.

Once more, we are pleased to announce that the 1944 Alberta Pool Elevators Association will be represented on the B class fair circuit by an agricultural exhibit.

No effort is spared to make the exhibit interesting, instructive and attractive. The main theme is always developed around an important agricultural problem. This year farm water supply is being featured. In addition, side exhibits have been arranged on wheat stem purity, oil seed by-products, industrial uses of wheat and barley, seed germination and disease, etc.

It is a pleasure to acknowledge the generous assistance of officials of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, particularly those engaged in F.R.A. work, and the Canadian and damns have been prepared so that proper construction and position in relation to farm buildings and fields can be illustrated. Additional detail is furnished in a pamphlet which will be available to all visitors.

Events Robertson, B.B.A. will accompany the exhibit as agricultural adviser. One of his chief duties will be to advise and assist the proper government and university authorities. This service has been popular with farmers in past years, and they are assured of the exhibit welcome this year.

The exhibit will be displayed at the following fairs:—Swift Current, Estevan, Moose Jaw, Regina, Yorkton, Melville, Lloydminster, Vermilion, Vegreville, Red Deer, North Battleford and Peace River.

A witness of the last war, a nephew of the famous author Ralph Connor, Lt.-Col. Athol R. Gordon of Winnipeg has been chosen to write Canada's medical history of the war. It will be a historic document, recording in detail for future generations of doctors, both the human and the scientific story of the dramatic part medicine has played in the greatest war of all time. This historian isn't going to browse through dusty documents for his material, but is going right up amongst the shot and shells and smells of war, intends to visit every battle front where the Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps is found.

My favorite hero of the week: 25-year old Able Seaman Albert Hanley of Saint John, N.B., of the R. C. N. V. He went down to the ocean bed in ice-cold water to recover a charge laden with high explosive anti-aircraft depth-charge planks which would have blown him to bits had he stepped on them with his 50-pound divers' boots. They were seemingly dropped over the stern of a destroyer. He could see less than ten feet, but in fifteen minutes had finished the job with cool aplomb. The naval base breathed a sigh of relief.

Trade and Commerce Minister McKinnon told the House of Commons that he expects Canadian trade to go well over the \$5 billion dollar mark in a jump over last year's recovery figure. That takes in exports and imports, of course. But the balance in our favor will be substantial because for the first four months of this year it was just under half a billion dollars which is about double the corresponding period last year. The largest balance of trade against us was with the U.S.A. This totaled \$65,100,000 for four months, while a year ago it was \$10,200,000.

India already enjoys a transport system second to none in Asia. Her railway mileage of over 41,000 places among the world's five most advanced countries. She has 276,000 miles of roads.

(Continued from page one)

WITH THE WEEKLY
Their warning engines are ticking over and frequently roar to a deafening thrum as they are given a little more gas.

A signal comes from the control van near us. The first plane visible to the starting mark and blither itself around to face down the runway. A light from the control van briefly plays along its side as its number is taken. Its motors roar and throb until you cannot hear the man next to you. Suddenly it commences to move, slowly at first, and then gathering momentum. As it draws away from you its front light, wipers and you see the tail light lift from the ground. You watch that tail light speed swiftly away from you, until, suddenly, a mile away, it seems to jump straight up into the air. "It's airborne," the station commander remarks.

One after another, machine after machine, engine roaring, whistles off the perimeter to the start line and glides down a moment or two

before hurling itself through the darkness on its mission of destruction. The scene is unreal, fantastic. Are they prohibitive monster preparing to pounce upon some unsuspecting city? Are they huge dragon flies from a bygone age?

As you stand and watch, you shiver. But it is not the cold you that has sent a chill over you, that has stiffened the hair at the back of your neck. You realize that in those things are the clean, decent, youngsters with whom you chatted last on an hour ago, the price of Canadian munition. And you remember that their mission is one of destruction and that some of them, probably will not return.

You think to of the people of Leipzig, who in five hours or six will hear the roar of those planes and the crash of burning bombs and see incendiaries rain down upon their homes. Despite yourself you pity the people of Leipzig.

One plane fails to become airborne. The crew far down the runway hurry to another machine ready and waiting. They are the last machine to take off.

Finally, the roar from the field is ended. In the sky there is the dimming sound of the planes hurrying to the marshalling point. You discover you are weary and welcome a crink with station commander in his sitting room of an old fashioned English farm house. And then to bed knowing that they will be called in the early morning hours to see the planes return.

Once, twice, during the night you are awakened by the sound of a plane near your window. Drowsily you realize that the machines have returned to their base as something that was not functioning quite as it should.

All too soon comes the knock on your door and you hurry into your clothes and rush to the debriefing room. The return to base after the "op" of each air craft is unquestionably the most dramatic phase of the operation so far as those who remain behind are concerned.

(To be continued)

SHUR-GAIN news OF THE WEEK

CUT SMALL PIG LOSSES

We all know that losses among small pigs from anemia... which is a lack of red corpuscles in the blood... are high during the winter months. Since this is due to lack of iron, many farmers feel that summer pigs are protected adequately from anemia—either by iron outside, and get them from the ground in which they root.

ACTUALLY... many summer pigs are anemic. The practical, safe and inexpensive way to prevent iron losses is to feed either IRON SULPHATE or REDUCED IRON to ALL small pigs.

There's real economy, too, in feeding SHUR-GAIN HOG CONCENTRATE to your WINTER and SUMMER pigs.

Fed on grain ALONE, a hog requires 1,100 pounds of grain from weaning to marketing. The SHUR-GAIN WAY... 50 pounds of SHUR-GAIN HOG CONCENTRATE will save you 400 pounds of grain for the same period. Not only do you make an extra \$200 per hog, but with the prospect of a big shortage in Canada, this grain saving is a NECESSITY. Ask your SHUR-GAIN DEALER now for a supply of SHUR-GAIN HOG CONCENTRATE!

YOUR SHUR-GAIN DEALER:

T. H. BEACH,
GLEICHEN

SHUR-GAIN
HOG CONCENTRATE

Town & District

Clouds start to snow when it is cold. When summertime is going; But it is May or June before The cottonwoods start snowing.

Homer Evans of Medicine Hat is spending a few days in town visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Evans of the Blackfoot Reserve. Homer works on a ranch about 30 miles east of Medicine Hat and spends his time riding the range.

Miss Theresa Flury was the guest of honor at party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Botschmister and attended by high school pupils. During the evening a presentation was made Miss Flury who is leaving Gleichen to make her home with her parents at Brooks.

Our genial car and tractor and repair man, Amie Plante, had the misfortune of breaking two toes in his work this week. He hasn't stated just what happened, but something pretty heavy must have dropped on it. Not long ago he suffered several broken ribs so it would seem in his case it is just one misfortune after another.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bell have received a letter from Italy giving some details of the death of their son Kenneth. He was hit in the head with shrapnel and killed instantly. His body was found in a wheat field by some Italian women who were passing through it. In the absence of the Battery Captain, who had been injured one L-Sgt. H. Mitchell said the burial service.

The Gleichen flour mill is a busy place these days turning out flour for the Dominion Government. Mr. Robertson states he has a contract for five carloads of flour which amounts to about 2500 bags of 140 pounds each. Most of this flour will likely go to Russia. Everybody is trying to do his bit these times and it is mighty nice to see our miller getting out the staff of life which is so badly needed in many countries. He is to be congratulated. More and more food must be prepared for the occupation countries as they are liberated. Since the war in Europe is progressing so favorably we must now concentrate on such. We are in the happy position of doing a very great deal.

J. B. Abbott, age 93, who came to Eventide Home several weeks ago died last week. He was born in Oregon and had been farmer most of his life. Funeral services were conducted by Major Parkinson of the Salvation Army after interment was made in Eventide cemetery.

By this week pressure will be on to get a full view picture of the acute manpower shortage, focusing the need for 175,000 workers in essential industries and war plants. A three way program has been launched with plants making and filling shells leading the priority list, farming, metal mines, packing plants are also in the top brackets. For instance, it is known that our railways need 7,000 truck workers, and transport in wartime is an essentiality.

Britains naval construction has more than replaced her losses, so that by the end of 1944 is most types of naval her strength was greater than at the beginning of the war.

Inviting Your Patronage

When harvesting starts this season considerable space will be available for deliveries of grain in country elevators. Many customers of Alberta Pool Elevators have been prevented from delivering to these elevators in the past few years due to congestion of facilities. This fall they will likely have the opportunity of again becoming patrons of this tunity of again becoming patrons of the farmers' organization.

ALBERTA WHEAT POOL

Inflation and Deflation... Evil Companions

Past wars have always brought some degree of inflation. Godswere scarce... Prices and wages skyrocketed to unnatural heights. Then one day the war stopped... In due time goods became plentiful again.

Scarcity prices could no longer be demanded and "spilling" prices went "pop" and came down with a bang. people stopped buying because their thought prices would go still lower.

That is why in this war prices are controlled—so that they will not ruin buyers as a rise or sellers in a slump.

PREVENTION OF INFLATION IS THE BEST PROTECTION AGAINST DEFLATION
LETTERS TO "THE SPOTLIGHT" READ PROGRAMME
THIS SUMMER STARTS 7:30 p.m. S. to S. to S.